

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

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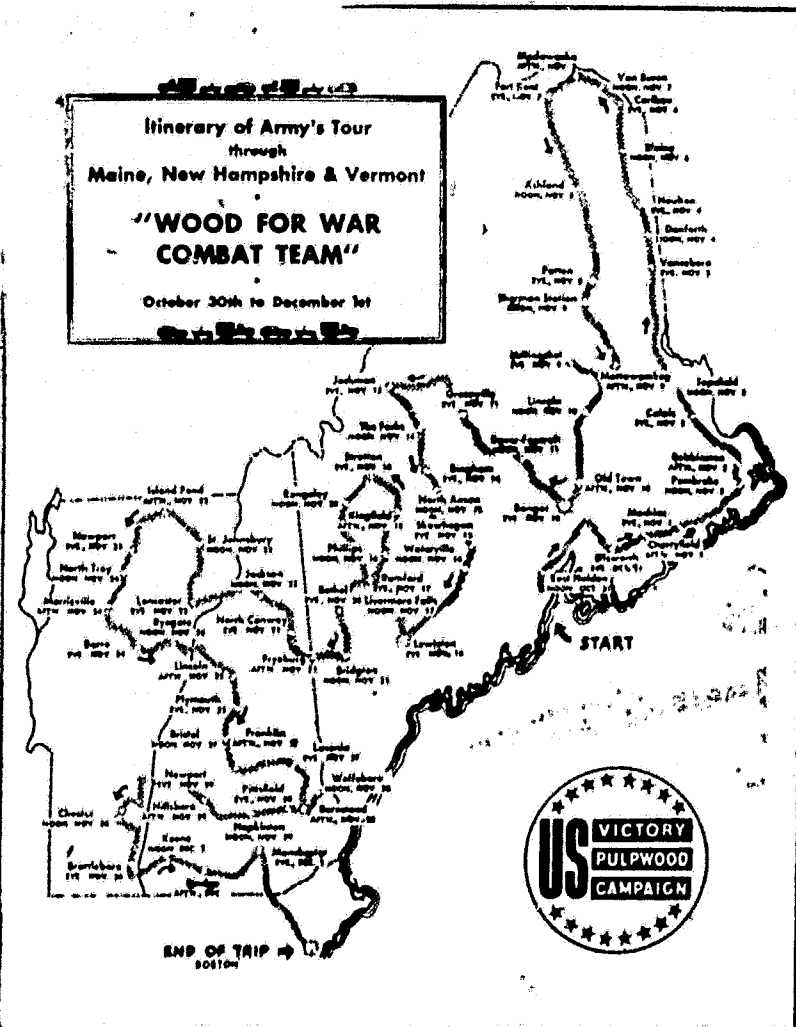
BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1944

Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

War Heroes on New England Tour



1st Lieut. King Brooker, Army Air Forces, left, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Chief Carpenter's Mate Roland Poulin, U. S. Navy, of Lowell, Mass., veterans of the Pacific fighting, who are with the Army-Navy "Wood for War" Combat Team on its manpower recruitment tour of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, telling the battle story of pulpwood at war.



The Army-Navy "Wood for War" Combat Team is visiting 68 towns on its 2,000-mile tour of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont in support of the War Manpower Commission's wood recruitment campaign. The campaign seeks to enlist hundreds of men urgently needed to help overcome critical shortages of pulpwood in the Northeast.

BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Dr. E. L. Brown is on a hunting trip at Moosehead Lake. Roy Cummings of Portland is spending several days in town. Albert Buck of U. S. Navy is spending a leave with his parents. Moses Davis was home from South Portland over the week end. Miss Mary Wentzell spent the week end with her parents at Quosness. Mrs. Leslie Lombard of Portland has been visiting her grandfather, E. A. Herlick. Mrs. Edith Clement of Gorham, spent the week end with her son, Lawrence in town. Leonard Knudsen of West Bethel was a guest over the week end of Jerry Davis. Diana Bowley of Oxford is staying with her grandmother, Mrs. Gertrude Bartlett for a while. Miss McAllister of Jamaica Plain, Mass., was the guest Friday night of the sister, Mrs. Nora Holson. Mrs. Leclair is attending a meeting of the Maine Independent Old Marriages Association at Bangor today. Herbert B. Bean and son David of Old Orchard spent the week end at the parents Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Bean. Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Brink have accepted the position as supervisors at the State School for Boys at Portland, Me.

Mrs. Charles Powell is spending the week visiting friends in town. She will also visit her mother, Mrs. Susie LaRue at Littleton, N. H., on her return.

Mr. and Mrs. Royal Hodson accompanied by Mrs. Lillian Coolidge and Mr. and Mrs. P. Saunders attended a supper and meeting of the Yarmouth Yarmouth Thursday evening.

A surprise party was tendered Mrs. Phoebe Saunders on the evening of her birthday Saturday. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bennett, Mrs. Carrie French, Mrs. Esther Williamson, Mrs. Norman Sanborn, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Briggs, Mrs. Frances Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Saunders.

Miss Methel Packard of Augusta spent the week end in town. Nikki McMullen, who has been ill for the past week, is improving.

Mrs. Lena Shaw and Mrs. Grace Foley went to Portland Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dexter moved Sunday to their new home on Elm Street.

Gard Brown, Eugene Van and Miss McAllister left Saturday on a hunting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray York were in Lovell several days last week on a hunting trip.

Miss Ruth Donahue spent the week end with Miss Alberta Merrill at West Bethel.

Mrs. Esther Williamson of Upton will spend the winter with her mother, Mrs. Irvin French.

Mrs. Lincoln Merrill underwent a tonsil operation at St. Louis Hospital, Berlin, N. H. last week.

Cpl. Clayton Kane returned to Natick, Mass. Sunday after spending two days at Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lyon's.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bowles and daughter Diana of Oxford were dinner guests of Mrs. Gertrude Bartlett Monday.

Mrs. Elwood Ireland and Mrs. Laurence Lord were hostesses at a party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Kimball Ames at Mrs. Ireland's home Friday evening. Military guests were enjoyed during the evening. Prizes were awarded as follows: Mrs. Gayle Foster and Clayton Bennett first; Mrs. Paul Thurston and Eugene Van Den Kerkhoven consolation; Mrs. Paul Thurston traveling prize. A coffee table was presented to the hostesses. Guests present were: Gayle Foster, Mr. and Mrs. John Foster, Mrs. Clayton Fossett, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Van Den Kerkhoven, Paul Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. William Chadbourne, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Davis, Mr. Edmund Vachon, Mr. Willard Boynton, Mrs. Vera Waterhouse, Laurence Lord, P. Percy Flint, Mrs. Marguerite Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Edith Anderson, Elwood Ireland.

Fire Signals Use Both Siren And New Air Whistle

Although it is impossible to get the equipment needed to sound any number of signals with the new air whistle of the fire department, it has seemed best to combine the use of the siren and air whistle in the signal system. There are places where one or the other is not readily heard, and in this way it is believed that fire warnings will be more complete and less confusing.

These signals will be in use on and after Friday, Nov. 17, and will probably be used until a more complete system of signals for different sections can be adopted.

The new fire signals are: Within Village Limits—One blast of the siren, followed by the same three times on the air whistle. Outside the Village—Two blasts of the siren, followed by two blasts three times on the air whistle.

LIONS CLUB TO SPONSOR MOVIE

Tonight, Thursday, at 7:30 the Lions Club will present the all time smash hit motion picture, "Gunga Din," in Hansecom Hall, Gould Academy, for the benefit of their community fund. Proceeds will go to aid the Lions' various projects, all of which help Bethel in many "unsung," yet vital ways. King Lion William Chapman and his fellow members are anxious for the community to know that by attending this entertainment, they are not only seeing one of the motion pictures rated as among the "best ten of all time" by many critics, but also they are assisting their own community for the reasons just stated.

Included in the cast who act the story of Kipling's immortal poem of the humble water carrier, Gunga Din and the exploits of the British soldiers in the dangerous Khyber Pass in India are Cary Grant, Victor MacLaglen, Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. and Joan Fontaine. There will be one performance starting at seven-thirty, and the usual movie price will prevail.



At Howard Thurston is an instructor at a Navigation School at Ellington Field, Houston, Texas. Pvt. D. Raymond Swan of Camp Lone, Texas, is on leave at his home at Lake Mills.

Cpl. Merton Brown returned Tuesday night to New York after enjoying a furlough with relatives. Pvt. Ernest Angwine of Fort Bragg, N. C., is enjoying a furlough with his family.

Mrs. E. Keene Swan of Locke Mills is now back in Italy after being in France since August. He was stationed in Sardinia and Corsica during the early summer.

Dr. Ruth Stearns, A. N. C. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence E. Stearns of West Paris, is now stationed at Lovell General Hospital, North Quarters, Fort Devens, Mass. Dr. Stearns enlisted April 1, 1940 from the C. M. G. Hospital and saw service in the South Pacific for two and a half years, being given a 30 days sick leave and returned to a rest camp in North Carolina.

T. C. Deward Ring and T. C. Carl Cash of West Paris are now stationed in France.

Donald Horne, S. S. C. is at his home at Lake Mills on a ten day leave from Davisville R. I., and has been ill over since his arrival.

At Lee Swan, son of the A. L. Swans of Locke Mills is at home on a furlough and will report at a different base when he returns.

Dr. Dwight L. Martin, son of Dr. R. L. Martin of Locke Mills and now in the Netherlands East Indies, has been awarded the Combat Infantryman Badge, which is given for exemplary conduct in action against the enemy. He is a former member of the 105th Infantry Division and entered the service in February, 1941. He has been overseas seven months, having served in the Hawaiian and Pacific Islands, also in New Guinea.

Pvt. Erland Whittemore has returned to Camp Devens, after a three day furlough at his home at Lake Mills.

Walter B. Nowell, S. S. C. returned to Camp Devens after a few days leave at his home at Lake Mills making the acquaintance of his young son.

Donald Fraser EMM, who is stationed at Fort Huachuca, Calif., having a 5 day furlough at home in Upton.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Wilcox and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Harris of Carleton returned home Saturday after visiting Mrs. Wilcox's mother, Mrs. Florence Mellich.

Gerard Williams, S. S. C. and Mrs. Williams, S. S. C. of the Vaux returned home Saturday and Sunday visiting friends in town. Mr. Williams has been in the South Pacific area for several months. Mrs. Williams is stationed in Boston.

THURSTON-SISE

The marriage of Miss Madeline Delores Sise of Lewiston and Corp. Dale Cook Thurston, U. S. M. C. of Bethel took place at the Trinity Episcopal Church, Lewiston, Tuesday afternoon, November 14. Rev. Norman L. Kellett performed the ceremony.

They were attended by Miss Jane Chapin of Lewiston and Frank Little of Portland.

Mrs. Thurston is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sise of Lewiston. She is a graduate of Lewiston High School and the C. M. G. Hospital School of Nursing. She has been doing private nursing at the hospital in Lewiston.

Corp. Thurston is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Thurston of Bethel. He attended Gould Academy and was graduated from Hebron Academy.

He was a member of the senior class of the University of Alabama before his enlistment in the Marine Corps in August, 1942. The past two years he has served in the Pacific area returning home very recently.

POWERS-LARMORE

A lovely wedding took place at the Chapel, Walker Army Air Field November 8, 1944 of Miss Ida May Larmore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Larmore of Summerfield, Kansas and Cpl. Warren M. Powers son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry R. Powers of Newry, Maine with Chaplain Paul G. Schade, officiating.

Miss Ellen Zillinger of Phillipsburg, Kansas and Pfc. Dale H. Moss of Freeport, Illinois attended the young couple. Music was played by Miss Frances Beougher and a vocal solo, "Because" by Pfc. Estel Worthly, WAC.

The bride was dressed in a suit of mist blue with black accessories and wore a beautiful corsage of pink carnations. The bridesmaid wore a suit of taffy brown with blue accessories and had a corsage similar to that of the bride.

The young couple will reside at 295 Ash Street, Hays, Kansas for the present.

LOCAL HUNTING CONDITIONS GOOD

Hunting conditions in this section were given good publicity in Henry Moore's "Rod and Gun" column in the Boston Herald on November 10, when Mrs. Douglas Langille of Sudbury, Mass., daughter of Gerry Brooks of Bethel, wrote of her annual trip to this vicinity.

"We were in Bethel in Oxford County for three weeks which included open season on partridge, woodcock and deer. We concentrated on birds as we had taken our best dogs but deer were constantly playing hide and seek with us—both in the deep woods and on the back roads. We haven't seen so many signs of deer in the 10 years we have been going to Bethel. We also saw many bear tracks back on the hills—there were two shot while we were there.

"We got back to the birds. The woodcock covers were practically impenetrable, with the addition of the heavy snow last year. However, the pointers did an admirable job of covering and we were able to get our share of the little fellows.

"We found partridge widely scattered in singles or doubles in the low woods and the flock were mostly back on the ridges. Never have we seen birds in better condition than they were this year. Every bird we shot was plump and in beautiful coat. I forgot to mention that we saw a family of moose—the buck, the cow and two young ones. Utopia! Back to Massachusetts to finish out the season on pheasants (game stuff after Maine partridge) and to a year of training the dogs for another season's hunting.

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Honor Roll Dedicated

The Honor Roll, which was erected this fall beside the soldiers monument was dedicated Saturday afternoon with the following program:

Invocation, Gould Academy Band
Vocal Solo, Elwood F. Ireland
Dedictory Address, Herbert R. Bean of Old Orchard Beach
Song, Star Spangled Banner, Audience, led by Elwood F. Ireland
Benediction, Rev. John J. Foster

Names on the Honor Roll include men and women of Bethel and Maine serving in the armed forces:

ARMY
Levi Baker
Earl Beane
Arthur Bennett
LeRoy Bennett
Laurence Bartlett
Robert Billings
Kenneth Brooks
Donald Brown
Hugh Brown
Merton Brown
Norris Brown

—Continued on Page Four

Bruce Scarborough in Holland

Mrs. Myron Scarborough of Bethel, who is now teaching at Shadwell, S. D., recently received the following letters from her son, Cpl. Bruce Scarborough, who is serving in a field artillery unit in Holland.

Holland
Oct. 5, 1944

Dear Mother,

Just finished cleaning the gun and will write again today. May not have time later. We pitched our tents right in a man's back yard and the people let us use their living room for a visiting room. I guess they have practically turned it over to our use. It's the same place we had the party the other night you remember. I told you about the woman that washed my uniform, well, last night, the other boy went down there alone. I wasn't feeling very well and she sent me up some apple pie and a couple of baked apples about midnight when I was on guard. I thought that was pretty nice of her. I guess we had better make the best of it while we are here because after we get into Germany I don't reckon the people will be so acceptable. Probably throw rocks instead of flowers or kisses. Even here there are a few German collaborators.

Right down the street there is a family that has four sons in the German army, two of them in the SS corps too. They are supposed to be the best soldiers in the German Army.

Love, Bruce

Things are about the same as over here. Same old grind. Still short of cigs, but hope to get some soon. It's a good thing most of us stocked up in England. I'm rolling now.

I guess we're getting paid in a day or two. Don't know what for. Can't spend it here. Money is practically worthless here. Any thing the people have they will give it to you. They don't seem to us much themselves.

The other day I took a couple pair of shoes down to a cobbler to get some taps sewed on them. He wouldn't take any money at all. Also last night I got a barber haircut, the first in about six months and he wouldn't take anything either. We used to give them cigs and they were pleased to death but we don't have enough now to do that. We'll be closing for now. Mom

Love, Bruce

Love, Bruce

Love, Bruce

Love, Bruce

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Love, Bruce

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BETHEL P. T. A. MEETING

The P. T. A. held their first meeting of the school year Monday evening at the Grammar School building. The following program was enjoyed: Selection by Grammar School orchestra; fifth grade spelling lesson; sixth grade history lesson; selection, eighth grade chorus; seventh grade arithmetic lesson; eighth grade English lesson; selection orchestra. The program was in observance of American Education week. At the business meeting which followed the nominating committee appointed the following officers: president, Doris O. Lord; vice president, Maxine Brown; secretary, Mildred Judkins; treasurer, Ethel Blasee. Mrs. Brown resigned as vice president and the nominating committee was instructed to bring a new name. It was voted to sponsor the hot school lunches and the same committee as last year will serve. E. F. Ireland and Earl Davis were appointed as program committee for the December meeting.

Sixth War Loan Drive Starts Monday

Maine's total quota in the 6th War Loan Drive will be \$55,000,000. The campaign begins on Monday, Nov. 20 and continues through Saturday Dec. 16.

State War Finance officials declare that this will be the most important drive thus far and that special emphasis will be put on individual sales.

In a statement issued in connection with the quota announcements, Phillips M. Payson, State Chairman, says: "The major emphasis in this 6th War Loan Drive will be placed on sales to individuals. Maine's quota for individual sales will be \$27,000,000. This quota for sales will be the Treasury Department and is based on various financial factors which are the same factors the Treasury Department uses in setting the quotas for each state.

"There can be no question about the necessity for this 6th War Loan Drive. Our armed forces are fighting desperately to bring this war to a successful conclusion and we, on the home front, must supply funds to provide equipment necessary for them to accomplish this much desired result."

Region 7, comprising Oxford and Franklin Counties will be asked to sell a total of \$2,300,000. This will be subdivided into the following amounts: E Bonds \$512,000; individuals, including E Bonds, \$1,237,000; corporations, \$1,001,000.

CHRISTMAS SEAL SALE BEGINS NOV. 27

The chairman to have charge of the Christmas Seal sales in Oxford County have been named and will begin their work on Monday, Nov. 27, when the annual sale is launched for the benefit of tuberculosis throughout the United States.

The Oxford County chairman are: Howard Andrews, Miss Florence Hall, Bethel; Mrs. C. F. Saunders, Buckfield; Mrs. A. J. Hutchinson, Canton; J. H. Pulsifer, Denmark; Mrs. Imogene Wentworth, Dixfield; Mrs. J. S. Sturtevant, Fryeburg; Mrs. Harold N. Day, Hebron; Mrs. Freeman Ellsworth, Hebron; Mrs. Violet Adams, Hiram; Mrs. Clara Clement, Lovell; Mrs. Charles Stambaugh, Norway; Mrs. Harriett C. Brown, Paris; Mrs. H. Walter Stambaugh, Paris; Mrs. Verona Linscott, Bangor; Mrs. James Haines, Bangor; Mrs. W. W. Tuckerman, Bangor.

MOTORISTS SHOULD LOCK CARS

An urgent appeal to motorists is made by the Sheriff's and State Police departments in an effort to reduce the number of stolen cars. It is asked that all drivers remove their keys from their cars when parked in any place in the business or residential section of a town or city or the open highway, or even on their own premises. It is also suggested that the doors be locked.

There is an increasing number of stolen automobiles and in most cases the key has been left in the car. Because the inconvenience and loss to the owner when a car is stolen there is considerable expense incurred by County and State in the monthly search for them.

Mrs. Mamie Glover and Fred C. C. of Oxford and Mrs. Lucy Richardson of Portland spent Sunday at the McMullen home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fredrick McMullen and son Delmar spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. William Street of Woodstock.

Miss Phyllis Williamson of Portland was a week end guest of her mother and grandmother at Mr. and Mrs. Irvin French.

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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Nazis Fear New Allied Drive; Yanks Pocket Enemy on Leyte; Demand Taxes Cigarette Supply

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)



Dutch civilians seek shelter in British entrenchment during heavy fighting in Holland.

FDR SWEEP:

Dems Gain

Showing almost the same strength as in 1940, President Franklin D. Roosevelt won his bid for a fourth term hands down, while Democratic strength was increased in both the house and senate.

With FDR polling a tremendous vote in the nation's large metropolitan areas, he overcame Gov. Thomas E. Dewey's edge in the rural districts, where the latter did not run entirely up to form.

Conceding defeat early in the morning of November 8, Governor Dewey declared the Republican party emerged from the election revitalized, then asked for divine guidance of the President in the difficult years to come.

EUROPE:

Bloody Fairland

Pine and fir woodlands glistened brilliantly on the eastern edge of Hürtgen forest below Aachen after all-night rains, but death stalked this fairland.

Guarding the gateway to the vital Rhineland center of Cologne, the area was bitterly defended by the Germans, who brought up additional forces to hold down the doughboys' relentless advance.

As the enemy grouped toward the east, U. S. artillery pumped smoke shells into German positions to direct dive-bombers, who then came arching in to drop their explosives and strafe enemy columns.

As the case of all wars, little places made big news, with such obscure towns as Vossenack and Schmidt gaining attention as pivot points in the fighting. Neither side asked quarter thereabouts, as infantry crept forward under heavy artillery and air bombardment, only to meet stubborn machine gun and mortar fire.

In Holland, Allied troops completed occupation of the southwestern portion of the country after the German withdrawal. With the enemy knocked off of both banks of the Scheldt river leading to the big port of Antwerp, Allied minesweepers cleaned the vital waterway for a resumption of traffic.

Although describing fighting on the western front as local in character, the Germans did not view it without apprehension, claiming that Allied objectives were to gain springboards for a general grand offensive and that they were using not more than 25 per cent of their troops.

As a result of recent fighting, the British 2nd army in Holland improved its position for a drive around the northern Siegfried anchor of Kieve down into the Ruhr; the U. S. 1st army was poised for a thrust at Cologne, the U. S. 3rd maneuvered for an advance on the coal-laden Saar basin, and the U. S. 7th fought to the threshold of the Vosges mountain passes into southern Germany.

At Austrian Gateway

On the eastern front, fighting centered around the once happy Hungarian capital of Budapest, gateway to Austria. With the Russians battering at the city, the Nazis called upon reinforcements to check their drive.

As the Reds threw shells into the capital, and their war planes bombarded it, thousands of panicky residents streamed westward from the metropolis. A leftist revolt to take over and rout Ferenc Szalasi's puppet government failed, and Hungarian generals whose loyalty was doubted were executed.

FARM WAGES:

Rates Vary

That larger or more productive farms within an area tend to pay higher wage rates than do the smaller ones is strongly suggested by the findings of a recent study of various aspects of farm wages, the department of agriculture reported. Farms with the larger or more profitable operations can better afford to employ higher-grade workers and can outbid for the services of workers of equal capacity.

PACIFIC:

Fanatical Foes

Even as swarms of aircraft fought overhead in the Philippines, equally bitter fighting raged on the ground, with U. S. forces striving to clear the northwestern part of Leyte island.

Having cleared the northeastern portion, doughboys moved on the other half after rounding the end of the mountain range below Carigara Bay, and pressing down the Ormoc valley, where the enemy was well established in hill positions.

In pressing down the Ormoc valley, Gen. Douglas MacArthur's command called upon heavy concentrations of artillery to smash Jap entrenchments and rake their supply lines from the little port of Ormoc, where they had previously landed troop reinforcements.

Other doughboys seeking to reach Ormoc through the mountains from the southeast met fanatical Japanese banzai attacks, with sword-wielding cherry officers leading chanting, shrieking, yelling troops in charges upon U. S. positions. One impassioned Jap clambered atop a U. S. tank and tried to saw off the big gun muzzle with his saber before being picked off by fire. Still another Jap climbing onto a tank seized communication apparatus and sought to direct the driver into enemy lines before he was discovered and shot.

Pressing continued dogged Jap resistance, was the appointment as commander in chief of enemy forces in the Philippines of Gen. Tomoyuki Yamashita, who spurred the early conquests of those islands.

Besides lacking at shipping, U. S. carrier planes also attacked oil storage depots, shops and hangars at enemy airfields on the Philippines, meeting varying resistance.

Remains on the job, Jap propagandists said that a kamikaze fier (one who dives his plane into a target) and a sub had sunk two U. S. aircraft carriers, and another U. boat had torpedoed "several oil tankers and transports off the American coast."

With more people smoking cigarettes, service demands greater than last year, and manpower and machinery problems besetting manufacturers, the industry has not been able to keep in step with the tremendous market, spokesmen said.

Success in selling smoking to women greatly contributed to the increase in per capita cigarette consumption from 700 in 1935 to 1,877 in 1943, it was said. From \$9,400,000,000 cigarettes marketed in 1935, the figure jumped to \$27,700,000,000 last year.

CIGARETTES:

Short Supply

Although cigarette production in 1944 is expected to exceed that of 1943, almost twice the number of smokers will go to servicemen, it was said, thus limiting civilian stocks. Though wartime difficulties prohibit further increases in output, a rise in leaf tobacco production will bolster manufacturers' supplies for future use.

According to recent surveys, 23,450,000 families will have flower gardens. Of these, 93 per cent in turn will at least keep their present size and 40 per cent enlarge plantings.

MISCELLANY

The colors of wild animals represent all hues of the rainbow, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet, white, gray, black and white, and black.

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XMAS SHOPPING:

Toys

Although selections will be limited, supplies of toys should be ample to meet demands, with more wood and fewer paperboard items available than last year.

The trend in toys has shifted from military to construction and farm toys, merchandisers said, with housekeeping and educational and pre-school toys also receiving a heavy play. Serious shortages in dolls are expected, however.

Metal toys will continue to remain scarce, but some will appear on the market as a result of the government's permission to manufacturers to use materials frozen at the start of the war. Most paperboard will be used in toys normally made of it.

Gifts

Although shortages will develop in some goods, there will be plentiful supplies of men's and women's wear on retail counters for Christmas shoppers, surveys showed.

For the little women, rayon hose, negligee, housecoats and lingerie will be available in quantity, it was revealed, while for men, neckties, scarves, robes and sweaters will be in good supply.

Although merchandisers said that there is a trend toward the purchase of utility items, such articles as decorative glassware and pottery are expected to sell heavily. On the other hand, decreases in buying of so-called victory items was predicted.

Because of limitations in some lines, buyers were again counseled to do their shopping early.

WORK INJURIES:

Cut Output

With the manpower situation tight enough, workmen's injuries caused a loss of 56,800,000 days in 1943, with accidents generally traced to unsafe working conditions and individual carelessness.

Although 6 of 10 important war industries incurred smaller losses, 1 out of 25 workers in industry as a whole suffered disabling injuries, which are those keeping a person off a job for at least one day.

Accident rates varied widely, from almost 1 out of 5 workmen for logging to about 1 out of 50 in tank construction. A little more than 1 out of every 10 workmen in the miscellaneous lumbering products industry suffered disabling injuries while the rate for heavy ammunition was about 1 out of every 25.

With half the decrease occurring in 1942, U. S. farm population declined 4,740,000 to 25,521,000 persons in the last four years, the department of agriculture reported.

Actually, the decrease was greater, with 1,650,000 farm people entering the services and 1,600,000 moving to other centers, but this loss was balanced by 1,652,000 farm births in excess of deaths.

Entrance into higher paying industrial jobs accounts for much of the loss in farm population, it was said.

WAR LOAN:

Seek 'Easy Money'

Seeking to absorb some of the easy money now outstanding and reflected in so-called luxury spending, treasury officials have set a quota of 5 billion dollars for individuals in the Sixth War Loan drive of 14 billion dollars getting underway next week.

With the public being reminded to sell away available cash now for rainy days, the treasury will aim at some of the money being spent on travel, amusements and other diversions.

As an indication of the extent of so-called easy money, New Yorkers wagered some 300 million dollars at racetracks in six months, with gamblers pointing out that at least three times that amount is usually bet on the outside.

The 14-billion-dollar goal of the Sixth drive compares with 20 1/2 billion actually raised in the Fifth; over 10 1/2 billion in the Fourth; almost 10 billion in the Third; 18 1/2 billion in the Second, and nearly 13 billion in the First, for a grand total of about 88 billion, treasury figures revealed.

ROBOTS:

Quick Job

Guided only by army field reports and later by parts of the German mechanism, Ford engineers rushed through the construction of a jet propulsion engine for a robot bomb.

To be tested by the army, the engine was built in the strictest secrecy, with only trusted production men in widely scattered sections of Ford's Detroit, Mich., plant turning out the scores of precision parts needed.

Drawings of the jet propulsion engine were completed upon a close study of badly damaged parts and metal of the German mechanism, flown over from Britain.

SUGAR:

Supplies Tight

In a review of the sugar situation, the U. S. department of agriculture reported that the commodity will continue to be in relatively short supply so long as the Japanese control the Philippines and Java, sugar beet crops in the U. S. remain smaller than in pre-war years, Europe's imported needs are abnormally large and demand in this country is maintained at the present high level.

Washington Digest

Robot Gives World Taste Of the War of Tomorrow

Destructive Power of New Weapon May Be Turned Against Both Armies and Civilians in Future Conflicts.

By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

By the time this reaches print, the true story of the robot and the whole story, including the last chapter, may be revealed. Perhaps it will be withheld until Germany is on her knees and the heavy censorship which has descended over the last, desperate blows of the cornered animal can be lifted.

The part of the story which is now being revealed is that of a menace which dropped to a low in August of this year, when only 4 out of 101 bombs aimed at London reached their destination, began to rise again after that until, at this writing, V-1s are falling on the British capital and vicinity three times a week.

What is more, only the V-1s are being mentioned. Although the V-2, a rocket much larger than the V-1, was described for a while, and a more mysterious V-3 was mentioned some time ago, today no word is spoken of either. What is mentioned is that war damages are being repaired in London by some 132,000 laborers. This total is 40 per cent of Britain's total building personnel. Only 40,000 men were employed for this work in 1941 during the battle of Britain.

The attacks now going on, like all of those since the Allies took over the invasion coasts and captured the launching sites, are made by robots piloted by live pilots. It is generally admitted that they will keep right on coming as long as Germany is in the war. The robot war isn't over. Londoners are still moving nightly in the shadow of death.

The British Information service has released a film which tells the story of what happened when the V-1s were coming over from the launching platform. It is a terrible human document. As one war correspondent who has just come back from the front remarked: "That is worse than anything in France."

Broke Fall Force

Of Attacks

A man who knows robots pretty well from first-hand contact told me: "If the flying bombs (V-1s) had been launched as the Germans planned to launch them, in the quantities in which they were then able to produce them, and from the launching platforms already installed, they would have been sent against London at the rate of a thousand a night, every night."

That, of course, would have meant the annihilation of any city.

Briefly, the developments which broke the German plan were these: In April of 1943, British secret agents sent in vague reports of German plans for some type of long-range bombardment.

Intelligence service discovered a new weapon being developed on the Baltic coast; the RAF made photographs.

Many pictures were taken and finally a large factory was discovered at Peenemuende, an island in the Baltic, with a miniature airplane-shaped thing on the ramp. Scientists deduced that the weapon was a pilotless, jet-propelled plane.

Peenemuende and other manufacturing sites were destroyed. By winter, 100 ramps were discovered similar to the one at Peenemuende all along the French coast. They were bombed, repaired, re-bombed. By the following summer new ones had been completed.

Secret service pieced together a description of the bomb. Defenses (barrage balloons, etc.) were prepared.

The first robot attack began at the time of our invasion of Normandy. In the first month only 40 per cent of the bombs were brought down by defense.

The defenses were changed; the defense belt was moved to the coast so the gunners could get an unobstructed view of the oncoming robots. By July, 74 per cent of the robots were being brought down. The RAF with speedier fighters helped to get many.

The situation improved until August.

All this is highly condensed and only suggests the tremendous work

involved as well as the loss of 450 British and American aircraft, including many heavy and medium bombers, involving approximately 2,900 pilots and aircrews.

That is past history. The future, as I say, is shrouded in mystery. As for the present, the method of carrying the robots on the backs of live-piloted planes makes it possible for the enemy to approach their targets from any direction. So the attempt is made to stop the thing at its source and so-called "intruder" planes try to linger over the German airdromes where it is known the pick-a-backs take off and destroy them as they rise. Some are destroyed there. For the rest, it is an endless patrol of the North sea and the Heligoland Bight, searching the whole heavens for the planes themselves or trying to spot the robots after they are launched and dive-bomb them down or pick them off with ack-ack, or hope they will entangle themselves with the wires from the captive balloons.

The robot has not yet said its last word.

Hits 'Inconsistent'

Diplomacy of U. S.

Before we can get any sort of international organization working, we, the United States of America, must have the confidence of the other nations of the world.

We, "US," have a pretty good reputation, a "reservoir of goodwill," as Wendell Willkie called it. But we have also a few blots on our escutcheon. And it might be well for all of us to read a book which, although I cannot agree with all its conclusions, fascinates me.

It is called "Our Jungle Diplomacy," and was written by a former member of the American foreign service, William Franklin Sands, in collaboration with Joseph M. Lolley. It made me think.

Mr. Sands' thesis is that our diplomacy has been operating "in a jungle of our own creation," and he cites in detail certain specific examples to show where he believes our diplomacy has led. His findings are startling: Japan's annexation of Korea, he says, follows the pattern laid down by the United States in regard to Hawaii, Pearl Harbor, he boldly traces back to Panama!

Mr. Sands has some rather jolting ideas on power politics. He says that although the United States has no consistent foreign policy, we have, nevertheless, indulged in power politics. But, he hastens to add, power politics is not per se, wise or immoral. (It depends on the power.)

But whatever has been the long-range effect of our diplomatic conduct in South America, Sands believes that "the chief fruit of our jungle diplomacy is the disastrous war in which we are now engaged."

I would not go so far as to say that a less jungle diplomacy on our part alone could, under existing world conditions, have preserved the peace in the face of a confirmed aggressor, but I must admit that our statesmanship has not acted as much of a pacifier so far.

Sands quotes the famous saying of the great military authority, von Clausewitz, to the effect that "war is the continuation of a nation's policy by forcible means," and then he says that since we had no policy to extend, the war in the Pacific is an extension of Japanese policy. Sands says (and makes a very convincing argument) that that point was clear when the Japs took Korea 40 years ago.

And then he comes to this striking conclusion:

"Two courses were open to us... we might have prepared to challenge the rising power of Japan... or we might have adopted a policy of gradual retreat in the Pacific and of genuine conciliation in the Americas, which might have enabled us to avoid the clash of power politics in the Far East, might have made our intentions plain, and might have made our moral position less equivocal in Latin and Asiatic eyes."

Read "Our Jungle Diplomacy" as an astringent to inflated national egotism, if for no other reason. It is a refreshing mental menthol.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

Some 11,000 practical farmers in two-thirds of the nation's counties, cooperating with the department of agriculture extension service, are checking land values and other agricultural facts in preparation for service as personal advisers to veterans interested in farming.

Japanese papers now number only two pages a day.

The median level of education of American soldiers in this war is the second year of high school. In 1918 it was the sixth grade.

The Japanese have announced that they are planning to manufacture large quantities of "synthetic beer" that will be shipped to the fighting front to "comfort" Japanese soldiers.



THAT THIRTEEN-CENT STAMP
Special delivery stamps jumped from a dime to thirteen cents November 1st. And you can't even get two for a quarter.

It is getting so that for what it costs to mail a letter a fellow can almost deliver it himself.

Why the increase in the price of special delivery stamps? Have they changed the size again? No. Are they turning it out in more colors or shapes? No. Do you get a chance on a turkey or something with it. Nope!

And why the thirteen cents? Why not fourteen? Or twelve? What is there about the economic situation that fixes the autumn rate for specials at exactly thirteen cents, no more, no less, retail and wholesale?

Elmer Twitchell has been making inquiries. He says he has been told that it is the art work on the stamp. It shows a nice brick building with a lady in a doorway taking a letter from a mailman. In the foreground stands his motorcycle. The motorcycle has been standing there in that engraving so long it is all rusted up and they've got to get a new one," said Elmer. "And that takes time, influence and money. Also it's out of gas."

"The old gal getting the letter is dressed in the garments of the McKinley era," he continued. "When people pay ten cents for a postage stamp they want something classy. Well, Washington is going to put a glamour girl in the doorway, and glamour girls are up 80 per cent since the war."

"If you look at the old stamp closely you will notice that the guy with the letter is standing with one foot on the street and one foot on the doorstep. He's been standing that way for years, ever since away back before Coolidge. So what? So he's got a stiff leg and they've got to treat it, and all the doctors are in the war so they've got to treat it through politicians. You know what that costs."

"Then you'll observe that the lady in the doorway has the door almost wide open. And it's been that way for decades. With the fuel situation what it is, Secretary Ickes wouldn't stand for that. He ordered the door closed!"

"Did you ever try to close a door on a postage stamp? It's no cinch. It means a new house, a new doorway, a new door, a new woman, a new mailman and a new motorcycle."

"You can't change the house on account of priorities. A new door has to be processed. No new women are issued without fifty forms, questionnaires, applications, etc. A lot of mailmen were washed away in the last hurricane, and then there's loss by erosion, and they ration motorcycles."

"Thirteen cents for a new stamp! Why it's dirt cheap," concluded Elmer.

THAT EXTRA PAIR OF PANTS
WPB is reported about to modify the limitations on men's suits. Since Pearl Harbor the extra pair of pants, the trouser cuffs, patch pockets and belts have been against the rules.

Pants have gone to war, it has steadfastly held.

Only if you knew a bootlegger in the pants business could you get a spare pair.

When the original pair disintegrated or got caught on a nail you could bring it in and argue the tailor into cutting another set. If he had the material, a good kindly nature and no fear of internment, as a scuttler of the war effort.

Pants for victory! That was the slogan.

With such others as "Spare the trousers and help win the war!" "Your pants can ruin Hitler." "Be a one-pair-of-pants man and preserve democracy!" and "Let your pants go all-out for civilization!"

Be that as it may some modification of WPB rules are ahead. It is reported unsold on the claim that a man is a more useful citizen with an extra pair of pants—that his morale is better—that a spare pair constitutes the Fifth Freedom.

Then there was the slogan against belt-in-the-back-of-the-coat: "One less belt in the back will give Hitler one more belt in the front."

We got a laugh out of the statement: "The clothing manufacturers are against a return to an extra pair of pants." Why wouldn't they be? They sell suits more often when the consumer has no "reserves." Belts? Let 'em go! Cuffs? Away with them until the global triumph comes! Vests with double-breasted coats? Who cares in an all-out war?

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PRINTING

PHOTOGRAPHING and Multigraphing.
14 years of fine work and fair prices. Free
samples and prices. G. ALLSWORTH, 1008
W. N. Ave., Philadelphia 41, Pa.

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ARMY TRUCKS

1934-1935 PICKUPS, ALSO 14-TON TRUCKS.
Crescent Motor Sales, Inc.,
Boston, 425 Broadway, New York.
Tel. Mr. Houghton, Rev. 2545.

PECANS

LARGE PAPER SHELL PECANS.
Quality guaranteed. Price very reasonable.
Write for prices and delivery dates
now to avoid disappointment. C. O. Fink-
lee, P. O. Box 126, Monroeville, Ala.

MUSIC

Radio, Recording Artist, wants new songs.
Songwriters, poets, publishers contact Red
Silver Dave, Box 528, San Antonio, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS

DEFENDABLE formula tells week days
in any year. Simple, accurate. You will be
glad to possess this interesting, instructive
information, for office or home. Send
stamped, addressed envelope and 25c in
coin. HENRY MARTA, P. O. Box 5352,
Fairchall Station, Philadelphia 42, Penna.

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FREE DETAILS OF AUTOMATIC GAS
SAVER with surprise principle. Vades
Sales, 17 Kew-Forest Place, Brooklyn 21, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS

BE LUCKY. Wear a genuine Seminole In-
dian doll. Service reminder to carry 'em too.
Colorful. 35c. H. CHICHELY, FORT HAVEN,
HOLLYWOOD, FLORIDA.

SAVE YOUR SCRAP

TO HELP GAIN

VICTORY

OLD METAL, RAGS,
RUBBER AND PAPER

THE RIPANS

For Constipation - Sour Stomach -
Dyspepsia - Headache - Heart-
burn - Bloating or Distressing
Gas, use time-tested RIPANS
Tablets. Contains 6 dose-very mild
medicines. Soothing. Does not gripe.
Quickly relieves and aids elimination.
At your druggist 10c. 35c and 75c

Relief At Last

For Your Cough

Creamulsion relieves promptly be-
cause it goes right to the seat of the
trouble to help loosen and expel
germ laden phlegm, and aid nature
to soothe and heal n.w. tender, in-
flamed bronchial mucous mem-
branes. Try your druggist to sell you
a bottle of Creamulsion with the in-
structions you must like the way it
quickly allays the cough or you are
to have your money back.

CREAMULSION

for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Mother says:

PAZO for PILES

Relieves pain and soreness

There's good reason why PAZO al-
most has been used by so many millions
of sufferers from simple Piles. First,
PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas
—relieves pain and itching. Second,
PAZO ointment lubricates hardened,
dried parts—helps prevent cracking and
bleeding. Third, PAZO ointment leads
to reduce swelling and chest bleeding.
Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO oin-
tment's perforated Pile Pile makes ap-
plication simple, thorough. Your doctor
can tell you about PAZO ointment.

Get PAZO Today! At Druggists!

WOMEN in '40's

Do You Hate NOT FLASHES?

If you suffer from hot flashes, feel
weak, nervous, a bit bit at times—
all due to the functional "middle-
aged" period peculiar to women—try
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Com-
pound to relieve such symptoms.
Taken regularly, Pinkham's Com-
pound helps build up resistance
against such annoying symptoms.
Pinkham's Compound is made
especially for women—it helps na-
ture and that's the kind of medi-
cine to buy! Follow the directions.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE
COMPOUND

WNU-2 46-44

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood

of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering
waste matter from the blood stream. If
kidneys sometimes fail in that work—do
not act as nature intended—fall to re-
move poisons that, if retained, may
poison the system and upset the whole
body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache,
persistent headache, attacks of dizziness,
stiffening up nights, swelling, puffiness
under the eyes, a feeling of nervous
anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney or bladder dis-
order are: uric acid burning, scanty or
too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt
treatment is what then needed. Dr.
Doan's Pills, which have been winning
new friends for more than forty years.
They have a nation-wide reputation
as recommended by grateful people the
country over. Ask your druggist!

DOAN'S PILLS

GIRL OVERBOARD
by GEORGE F. WORTS
WNU RELEASE

THE STORY THUS FAR: Zorie Corey
is expected by her employer's wife, Mrs.
Folsome, to deliver thirty invitations to
tea—in person. She calls at her em-
ployer's home during a rainy evening
and picks up the invitations. She has a
date this evening with Paul Duncan, her
fiance, but she will be late for it.
Utterly, she leans against a telephone
pole and cries. Suddenly a man appears.
He listens to her story gravely, then
rips the invitations from her hand, tears
them up and tosses them into the trash
basket. He hails a taxi and instructs
the driver to take her where she directs.
Paul's uncle, Admiral Duncan, calls on
Zorie.

CHAPTER IV

"What did you say?" he demanded
hoarsely. "What did you say to
McGonigle? Did you promise an en-
dowment?"

"I don't recall just what I said,"
his grandfather answered vaguely.

"But it's all right."

"What of it? I have better ideas
for you."

"On that plantation?" Paul asked
hoarsely. He was breathing hard.

"Yes. There's a fine opening for
you—better than the one I men-
tioned."

"I don't want it!" Paul cried.

"Well, you're going to take it—
hm? You have just time to pack
and meet us at the plane. Look at
Miss Corey," he said, smiling be-
nevolently at Zorie as if she were
the final proof of something. "She's
all ready."

Aunt Hannah's voice broke in, with
sleepy irritability: "Ready for
what?"

"She came down the stairs, hold-
ing her pink quilted dressing gown
about her short, plump figure."

"This is my Aunt Hannah—Ad-
miral Duncan," Zorie murmured.

"Ready for what?" Aunt Hannah
repeated aggressively.

"Good morning, Aunt Hannah,"
Paul said in a sardonic voice.

"My grandfather has just decided to
take Zorie to Hawaii."

Aunt Hannah stared. "What for?"

"She's agreed to help me write my
memoirs," Admiral Duncan an-
swered.

She stared at him, then at Zorie.

"How—how long will it take?" she
gasped.

"At least a year," said Paul. "It's
a dandy job."

"But what's to become of me?"
Aunt Hannah wailed. "I can't af-
ford to run this house without the
assistance that Zorie gives me."

"Rent a smaller house," said the
admiral coldly.

"Why should I?" she cried. Her
nose had become pink as it always
did when she was angry. "Zorie is
perfectly happy here. She's quite
satisfied. I—I won't let her go. I've
always sheltered her. She's never
traveled. She's too—too young—too
innocent. She's—"

"How old is she?" the admiral
curtly interrupted.

"She's twenty-four," Paul an-
swered.

"She can legally do as she
pleases," the admiral said firmly.

"She is coming with us to the Is-
lands—hm?"

"She cannot go!" Aunt Hannah
cried. "She has obligations! She
has a very responsible position with
the head—"

"She resigned it," the admiral
curtly cut her off.

"You have no right coming in here
and interfering in our lives!"

"You are," Admiral Duncan said
testily, "a meddling woman with
nothing to say about it."

"Listen to them!" Zorie marveled.

"Not one of them is considering me
or what I want. They're pushing
me around as if I were a puck in a
hockey game."

Aunt Hannah at this moment ut-
tered a small scream. She was
staring past the admiral at the
stairs. The admiral turned and
glanced at the stairs. Zorie turned
and looked.

A man was slowly coming down
the stairs. He was young, dark and
beautiful. The other was hunched
under his right elbow, while, with
his right hand, he was balancing on
his shoulder her small trunk.

Zorie swayed. She thought for a
moment she would faint.

The man descending the stairs was
the big, bronzed, blue-eyed young
man to whom she had talked in the
rain. He was smiling mysteriously
at her, with one eyebrow up. He
looked sinister.

"Put that luggage down!" Aunt
Hannah ordered.

"Put it in the car," the admiral
said in the same calm but authorita-
tive voice he might have used on the
historic occasion, many years pre-
viously, when he had issued his his-
toric order. "When you have the
range, Lieutenant Horton, you may
let those torpedoes go."

The mysterious young man walked
leisurely past Aunt Hannah and out
of the door.

"Zorie!" Aunt Hannah bleated.

"Where!" Zorie asked huskily, "is
that?"

"We'd better be moving," Admiral
Duncan said cheerily. "We mustn't
miss that plane—hm?"

"Who?" Zorie repeated, "is that?"

"Thin," Zorie said, "was that?"

"Let's just call him an evil force in
motion. That is my brother Steve."

"Zorie!" Aunt Hannah whim-
pered. "You can't desert me like
this!"

Zorie wondered at that moment if
the three kisses she had bestowed on
the brow of the cast-iron Buddha
had anything to do with all this.

When the two stewards had placed
her two suitcases and her small
trunk in the middle of the state-
room, Zorie Corey tipped each a
dollar and wondered if it was
enough. From their smiles and their
thanks, she assumed that it was.
Never having traveled, she was ig-
norant about such things.

She closed the door. She took a
deep breath and looked about the
room which was to be hers alone for
four days and five nights. It was a
cozy room done in ivory and pale
green. There were twin beds, each
against a wall. There was a dress-
ing-table with triple mirrors.

She wondered what Mrs. Folsome
was thinking about the telegram she
had sent her from Salt Lake City.

She had been tempted to send one
saying, "So sorry. Going to Hawai-
i. Your invitations in corner
trash basket."

The one she had sent said, "Dread-
fully sorry. In haste of departure
lost your tea invitations. Please du-
plicate and send me bill."

And she had sent a telegram to
Jimmy Hoffbrower, saying: "Your
term paper finished. In drawer my
typewriter table. Hope you pass
all courses with flying colors."

Her thoughts drifted to the big,
bronzed young man she had met in
the rain. Although she now knew
who he was, he remained mys-
terious. His full name was Stephen

Decatur Duncan and he was, Paul
had told her in the plane, in dis-
grace. Steve had been living in
Germany. His political sympa-
thies were very pro-Nazi. He had
a rascally reputation. Steve was
being taken back to Uluevhi by his
grandfather, who, Paul said, was
disgusted with him.

"Steve is in the doghouse," Paul
had explained, "and the less said
the better."

She slipped into sudden sleep.

A series of bangings aroused her.

Three men were in the stateroom
and they were depositing luggage
on the floor beside hers. It was
beautiful luggage of all shapes and
sizes, but all of a pattern, a soft
fawn color with bright red-and-blue
bands about it, and all stamped in
gold with the initials A.L.

Zorie sat up and gazed at it.
There were at least ten pieces of
this handsome luggage.

Then a girl came sailing into the
room—a girl about Zorie's age
and size, and she was slim, dark
and beautiful. She had brown eyes
and a dusky lovely skin. She looked
as if she might be Spanish or
French.

She hardly glanced at Zorie. She
said coolly, "What are you doing
here?"

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and size, and she was slim, dark
and beautiful. She had brown eyes
and a dusky lovely skin. She looked
as if she might be Spanish or
French.

She hardly glanced at Zorie. She
said coolly, "What are you doing
here?"

Decatur Duncan and he was, Paul
had told her in the plane, in dis-
grace. Steve had been living in
Germany. His political sympa-
thies were very pro-Nazi. He had
a rascally reputation. Steve was
being taken back to Uluevhi by his
grandfather, who, Paul said, was
disgusted with him.

"Steve is in the doghouse," Paul
had explained, "and the less said
the better."

She slipped into sudden sleep.

A series of bangings aroused her.

Three men were in the stateroom
and they were depositing luggage
on the floor beside hers. It was
beautiful luggage of all shapes and
sizes, but all of a pattern, a soft
fawn color with bright red-and-blue
bands about it, and all stamped in
gold with the initials A.L.

Zorie sat up and gazed at it.
There were at least ten pieces of
this handsome luggage.

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LOCKE MILLS

Adelaide W. Lister, Correspondent

Mr and Mrs George Flanders, Mrs Adelaide W Lister and eleven other members of Jefferson Chapter, O E S, attended the inspection of Granite Chapter at West Paris last Thursday evening.

Miss Therese Coolidge is visiting her sister, Anita at Washington, D C before leaving for the service, Mrs Frank Ring, Chairman of the Community War Chest Drive announces there will be a food sale at the Post Office building, Friday at 3 P M. Please bring your own containers for beans, and your shopping baskets or bags for other purchases as the committee have no bags, boxes or containers.

J C Littlefield while assisting at the Polls election day, had his car stolen from in front of the Town Hall. In it was his rifle and a full box of cartridges. Sheriff Hunt is working on the case.

The Jackson Silver Post and its Auxiliary held a supper and dance at the Town Hall Armistice Day which proved a success both socially and financially.

Mr and Mrs James W Hibbs of Groveland, Mass., were guests of the George B Listers over the holiday week end.

There will be a Whist Party at the Legion Hall, Saturday, November 18th, at 8 P M, sponsored by the Community Club. All will be welcome.

ALBANY TOWN HOUSE

and vicinity

Mrs. Annie Bumpus, Correspondent
The Church Service Sunday was conducted by Rev W I Bull with an attendance of 15 and five girls in the choir.

Three hunters have been staying at Coll Plint's, Hunts Corner for a few days. Harold Pemberton, Yarmouth, Maine; Morrell W Jones, Peaks Island, Maine and Frank C Dove of Paris Hill and Portland, Maine.

The road at Hunts Corner is clear again after a seven inch snow fall.

Mr and Mrs Harlan Bumpus and family attended the P T A meeting at Bethel Grammar School Monday evening.

Herbert Bean of Bethel is spending a few days at his camp at Hunts Corner.

Muriel Lapham celebrated her 14th birthday with a party Saturday evening. Those present were Shirley Andrews, Charlotte Scribner, Beverly Hall, Earlon Scribner, Kendrick Scribner, Ruth Bumpus, Mr and Mrs Harlan Bumpus and son Kenneth, Blanche Emery, Mrs Myrtle Keniston and daughter, Lona and Muriel Lapham. Refreshments of ice cream and birthday cake were served and games were played including a peanut hunt.

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr and Mrs Arthur Andrews of Bryant Pond were week end guests of Mr and Mrs Arthur Wardwell.

Mr and Mrs Roy Wardwell and Viola Kimball attended Communion at North Waterford Tuesday.

George Wentworth was in Norway on business last Friday.

Roy Wardwell was at Hugh Stearns Sunday.

Arthur Wardwell has been plowing for Leon Kimball.

Ivan Kimball and Hugh Durgin have a line of traps out.

Fred Edwards was a business visitor at Roy Wardwell's Monday.

Roy and Arthur Wardwell sawed wood for Leon Kimball Monday.

George Wentworth is having a furnace installed.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates herinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four from day to day from the third Tuesday of said October. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1944, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

John H. Howe, late of Bethel, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Edith K. Howe, administratrix.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

MARLETT, CLIFFORD, Register. 46

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UPTON

Mrs. C. A. Judkins, Correspondent

Mrs Rene Pelchat and family have moved to Canton where her husband is working.

Paul Fuller and son Calvin of Rumbold were in town Sunday to close his house for the winter after Mrs Pelchat moved out.

The re-organization meeting of the P T A was held at the school house, Thursday evening, last week.

A 53 Card Party was held at the school house Saturday evening last week. Proceeds to go to the War Chest Fund.

Mrs H W Whittever has sold all her cattle and will soon sell her hens. They plan to move to Batn soon.

John Angevine has bought a horse and cow.

Cedric Judkins, Jim Barnett and Claude Lombard went to Caseo, Maine last Wednesday and bought a snow plow for the Town of Upton from John Pollard. He delivered it Monday this week.

Mr and Mrs T A Durkee have closed the Lake House and moved to their winter home.

Mrs Selina J Sanborn returned to her home here a week ago after a two weeks visit among relatives in Rumbold, Phillips and Weld.

Mrs Bertha L Judkins has returned home from Norway after being away for two months.

GREENWOOD CITY

Parents and friends enjoyed a

Hallowe'en program given by the pupils of the school on Friday evening. Following is the program.

Hallowe'en Song. All Welcome. Boys

By All the Signs, Patricia Tamminen, Alta Millett

My Knight, Althea Rogers

Tick Tock, Harold Walsanen

Song of the Consequence, Gloria

Excitement in the Corn Field, Ada Sears

The Farmerman's Wall, Mildred Walsanen

I Have a Little Cat, Evelyn Curtis

A Little Pumpkins Wish, Alpo Saarinen

El Yo Don Be Good, Patricia Tamminen

A Dreadful Story, All

I Wonder, Glenn Hayes

They Can't Fool Me, Mary Tamminen

Eyes of Fire, Keigo Saarinen

H for Help, Alfred Hakala

It's Here Again, Alta Millett

But, But, But, a song, Joan Tamminen

Black Shape, Good Ghosts, a play

Good Night, Gordon Morgan

All pupils came in costume and the prize for the most attractive was won by Ada Sears and that of the most horrible by Michael Walsanen.

Sunday guests of Mr and Mrs Leonas Holt were Cpl Howard Gardner, Mrs Gardner and son Bruce, and Mr and Mrs Harold Hight of South Paris.

Mrs Susan Wyman, who has been in the Norway Hospital, returned to her home at Fred Curtis' on Saturday.

Ernest Cyr was one of the lucky hunters getting his deer on Monday.

Members of the Farm Bureau met with Mrs Wilbur Yaris on Tuesday.

SCHOOL SAVINGS

Week of Nov 13, 1944

Grade	Sav. Bank	Total	P C
I	\$2.00	\$5.40	33
II	3.00	4.65	74
III		3.45	63
IV	3.00	4.65	62
	\$8.00	\$18.15	
V	\$3.00	4.05	57
VI	2.00	5.15	56
VII	6.00	4.65	59
VIII	3.00	3.84	72
	\$14.00	\$17.65	

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AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY NEWS

The American Legion Auxiliary met at the home of Mrs Henry Bennett, Tuesday, Nov. 14, for a pot luck supper followed by its regular meeting.

Reports were heard from Secretary, Treasurer and Sick Committee. The membership is now over 100 percent. It was voted to give five dollars for cigarettes for Togus, five dollars for Opportunity Farm, two dollars for Salvation Army, two dollars for the War Chest. It was voted to purchase material for more capes.

Gifts for the Togus hospital were brought and will be packed at the next meeting, also several pillows for the recreation room at the hospital. Plans are being made for obtaining packages for all veterans.

The next meeting will be Nov 23, at the home of Mrs Olive Lurvey.

WEST GREENWOOD

Robert Banks brought a party of hunters from Portland to J P Harrington's place last week.

Mr and Mrs Herbert Winslow and son Dennis of Portland were callers in town recently.

Ray Cummings of Portland is the guest of his sister Mrs E L Harrington and family.

Joe Deegan is working for Mr Gammon.

HADLEY-CHASE

Miss Audrey May Chase and Maurice Leon Hadley of West Sumner were united in marriage Saturday evening, Nov. 11, at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs Reynolds Chase, by Rev Eleanor B Forbes, who used the single ring service.

Twenty two years ago on the same date, Miss Forbes united the parents of the bride in marriage. Their attendants were Cleo Appleby of South Woodstock and Kenneth Hazelton of West Sumner.

The bride is a member of the Universalist Church and was a Junior at West Paris High School. The groom is the son of Mrs Dora Hadley and the late Alton Hadley. They will reside at West Sumner for the present.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

Archie Buck visited his mother, Mrs Leona Buck, a few days last week.

Mrs Fannie Carter spent Wednesday with Mrs Harold Stanley.

Albert Buck U S N has spent a few days leave with his parents, Mr and Mrs Ernest Buck, returning to New York Wednesday.

Mrs Mary Belanger visited her sister, Mrs Frances Gunther, Monday.

Richard Lawrence was the guest of Mr and Mrs Richard Carter Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs Leona Buck and son Everett are spending a few days with Mrs Gladys Hall at Bethel.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Malcolm Farwell of Rumbold Point and James Farwell of East Bethel visited Friday evening with their brother, Willard Farwell.

Wallace Kluckhach was a week end guest of Edgar Davis.

Corp. Leroy Coffin from Fletcher General Hospital, Cambridge, Ohio has been visiting his parents Mr and Mrs Frank Coffin.

Henry McMahan of the Navy is spending some time with his wife and mother, Mrs Isaac Judkins.

Emma Davis stayed with Hazel Abbott last week. She is staying part of this week with Mrs Walter Ordway.

Sanford Riskey has been sick with a cold and unable to attend school.

Mrs Clinton Buck has been sojourn in this vicinity for the Oxford County War Chest.

Mr and Mrs Harry Stevens of Harpswell are at their home here for the rest of the hunting season. His brother Joe Stevens of Massachusetts has been staying with them.

Arthur Coffin, son Robert and Hattie Cushman each got a deer. Anna Dudley is staying with his grandparents, Mr and Mrs Herman Cook. His mother, Mrs Oils Dudley is visiting her sister, Miss Evelyn Knights at Lynn, Massachusetts.

Mrs Everett Cole and Mrs Jay Willard attended Eastern Star supper at West Paris last week.

Mrs C James Knight visited her sister, Mrs Frank Sweetser Tuesday of last week. She also visited school in the afternoon.

Monroe Cole of Brunswick and Walter Ordway were callers at Edgar Davis Sunday night.

Mrs Herman Cole visited evening school Tuesday of last week.

DON'T COUGH

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Kathleen Norris Says:

Adopted Babies

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



Be grateful to God that you can take an unfortunate child or two into your home, and give a wife whose life might otherwise be blighted a better chance.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

TROUBLES take all sorts of forms in this strange mixed-up world of ours; three-fourths of the wives of the world are in constant apprehension of having children too fast. The other twenty-five per cent is even more miserable because the babies won't come.

Barbara White is in the latter category; her tragic letter lies before me as I write.

"Benny and I have been married 11 years. After five years, with no hint of a baby coming, I persuaded him to agree to adoption. We both had hoped for children, we had every other blessing life can supply, in health, friends, fortune, devotion to each other, but our hearts ached for one more.

"Six years ago we adopted a delicate, unwanted baby, six weeks old. Under my love and care she grew to be an exquisite little creature whose charm made even strangers in the street notice her. When Barbara was two we adopted a little sister for her, Sonia, dark-eyed and vivacious, a lovely contrast to the older girl. For two years Ben and I revelled in happy parenthood, then came the blow. Barbara's mother had married again, was prosperous, wanted her child back. Our state

is that the real mother shall know who has her child, and Barbara's mother came straight to us, and we gave her up.

"Parting with her had all the bitterness of death, especially as the real mother is a careless, selfish type wholly unfit for the care of a sensitive, precocious child. I have not seen Barbara since, though I loved her as I believe few mothers love their own children.

"We then applied for another child, a long slow process, for children available for adoption are few. Finally we were promised one; boy or girl, we did not care, nor did we know, for this baby was unborn. The unmarried mother, 18, had come a long way from home to have her baby in secret, and had determined never to look upon its little face nor know who took it.

"One whole burning summer I waited at the hospital for my child, and when it came the young mother drew it to her heart and said with tears that she never would part with it, that the telling of her secret what it might. Seeing my disappointment the hospital authorities promised me another baby, soon to be born. But here again the mother, another young girl, refused me, and I came home empty armed.

"That was a year ago. Once since then I made an attempt to find a child. A friend in another city told me of a poor woman who already has five small children, who is obliged to accept charity, and who dreads the burden of another, as it means the sacrifice of a good job. But she merely laughed at the idea of adoption and said that a mother could manage.

"The effect of this on me has been very bad. I have everything now that I ever had, including a beautiful girl of four. But to know myself sterile and to be obliged to beg of these luckier women the price



You can give joy and safety...

RESENTFUL

Childless women generally yearn for children. Barbara is such a one. She has a fine home and a loving husband. Six years ago they adopted a baby girl, Babsie, who satisfied Barbara's maternal desires for a time. Then she wanted another. They obtained little Sonia, who was also very lovable. With two children Barbara's heart was filled.

After two years, however, Babsie's mother demanded her child, and Barbara reluctantly gave her up. Ever since Barbara has been trying to get another unwanted baby. Several times she has come close, but each time the mother changed her mind.

The unsuccessful quest is affecting Barbara's whole outlook. She is envious and resentful of women who achieve motherhood, although they are obviously ill-fitted and often undesirable. So bitter is she becoming that she falls into fits of despondency. She is asking Miss Norris for advice in this personal crisis.

less joy of motherhood has roused in me so deep a resentment, so painful a sense of the injustice of life that I am becoming unbalanced;—not that, really, but given to fits of despondency I cannot seem to break. For the sake of a wonderful husband and a lovely child I ask your help."

That help must come from within. Barbara, only you can cure yourself. But I am sure that a wider look at the situation will help you to philosophy—or rather to simple common sense. The world is in a bad way, it will take millions of capable and warmhearted women like yourself to cure it. Countless women have been roughly separated from their children, countless others suffer the agony of seeing those children bewildered, hungry, homeless. Mothers are working in men's jobs, homes are broken by divorce, the sum of juvenile delinquency has reached unprecedented heights.

True, many women who bear children constantly are totally unfit for motherhood, and many children living in underprivileged homes are less fortunate than these you might adopt.

But take a wide, far look at the situation, and be grateful to God that you can take an unfortunate child or two into your home, and give a small wife whose life might otherwise be blighted a better chance. Forget your own humiliation in having humbly to beg for children from women far inferior to yourself, remember only that you can give joy and safety, love and care to the helpless creatures who so need it.

Whether the woman who actually bears a child does that child a favor is a disputed question. But there is no question of the benefit bestowed upon some forlorn little creature by a woman, can give it a safe and sheltered childhood.

An Adequate Lunch Needed. One big meal at night won't make up for a scanty breakfast or lunch served to the school child or the factory worker, says May E. Foley, extension nutritionist at the Massachusetts State college. Lunch should provide a full third of the day's nutritional needs. It should consist of a fruit or vegetable, a hearty food such as eggs or cheese, whole grain or enriched bread, something sweet, and milk. When a thermos bottle is used, hot soup or stew can be included.

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Thanksgiving Favorite... Turkey With Cranberries! (See Recipes Below)

Turkey Talk

This time every year we set aside a day of thanks—thanks for the bounty of the year, our good fortune, our harvest. We may have worried about ration points, about balancing the budget, but hasn't it been a good year in spite of it all? Yes, so good!

Our day of thanks is appropriately celebrated with as good a feast as can be set upon the table. The turkey is frequently the queenly bird that sets the tone for the whole dinner, so let it be proud and beautiful.

To Roast Turkey.

Rub inside cavity with salt, ¼ teaspoon or less to each pound of bird. Place enough dressing in the neck to fill the cavity nicely. Fasten skin to the back. Stuff cavity well but do not pack too tightly. Truss, then grease skin with unsalted fat which has been melted. Lay in pan on a rack, preferably on one side, back up. Or, place in V-shaped rack breast down, and keep in this position throughout the roasting period.

Cover with fat-moistened cloth, then roast at constant temperature until tender, turning bird to the opposite side, still back up. Turn bird breast up when about half done. Do not sear, cover or add water to the pan. Sprinkle melted fat on cloth as it dries out.

Cut trussing string between drumsticks after about an hour of roasting. This releases the drumsticks slightly for better cooking of the thigh, improves the appearance of the bird on the platter and facilitates carving.

Testing for Doneness.

Move the leg by grasping end bone. If the drumstick thigh joints break or move easily, the turkey is done. If a thermometer is used, it should register an internal temperature of 190° F. when placed inside in center of inside thigh muscle. If placed in the center of the stuffing, it should register 160 degrees F.

Weight	Oven Temperature	Total Roasting Time
8-10 lbs.	325 deg. F.	3 3/4 hrs.
10-14 lbs.	325 deg. F.	3 1/2-4 hrs.
14-18 lbs.	300 deg. F.	4-5 hrs.

Speaking of Stuffing.

There are several different types of stuffing which may be used for the bird. There is the basic bread stuffing which may be varied in at least five different ways.

Bread Stuffing (For 12-16 lbs. of turkey)

1 1/2 pounds loaf bread, stale

Lynn Says:

Trussing Turkey: Insert needle through breast through rib at the base of the thigh. Draw cord through and pull string across by pulling cord through openings formed by 1 1/2 inch wings triangular shaped onto the back. The needle does not go through the flesh here. The cord at the side where needle was first inserted, making body of bird compact.

Put in part of dressing through vent opening. Then insert cord between two bones at each drumstick joint and bring cord around to the tail, through the backbone. Tie securely.

The neck opening offers a place to insert part or all of the stuffing which should be filled to make breast and neck well rounded.

Put neck skin under wing tips and string to keep in stuffing and make a nice appearance. After roasting remove cord that is serving.

Thanksgiving Dinner.

- Apple Juice
- *Roast Turkey With Oyster Stuffing
- Giblet Gravy
- *Spiced Cranberries
- Sweet Potato Casserole
- Hot Rolls
- Green Beans with Brown Butter Sauce
- Orange-Onion Salad with French Dressing
- Celery Curls
- Pickle Fans
- Olives
- *Pumpkin Pie
- Beverage
- *Recipes Given

- 1/2 pound butter or substitute
- 1 1/2 teaspoons salt
- 1/4-1/2 teaspoon each, marjoram, sage or
- 1 teaspoon poultry seasoning
- 1/4 cup minced onion

Cut bread into small cubes, with crust removed, if desired. Drop into a large mixing bowl. Add butter which has been cut into cubes. Measure seasonings and blend with bread and butter. Mix in onion and stuff bird.

Variations

Celery: Add 2 cups finely chopped celery which has been sautéed partially.

Egg: Add 4 well beaten eggs.

Oysters: Add 1 pint or more of drained oysters, chopped or left whole. If small.

Add raw or pre-heated in 2 table-spoons of the butter.

Sausage: Add 1/2-1 pound sausage meat or tiny sausages cooked until brown and thoroughly done. Break meat into small chunks before cooking. Omit or reduce butter.

You can add more holiday spirit to your meal if you bring glorious red cranberries, spiced with lemon and cloves to your turkey dinner as a relish.

Spiced Cranberries.

- (Makes 1 quart)
- 2 1/2 cups sugar
- 1 1/2 cup water
- 2 2-inch sticks cinnamon
- 1 teaspoon whole cloves
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice
- Grated rind of 1 lemon
- 4 cups fresh cranberries

Combine sugar, water, spices, lemon juice and rind and boil together 5 minutes. Add cranberries and cook slowly, without stirring until all the skins pop open. Chill to serve.

In the matter of pumpkin pie, either pumpkin or cooked squash may be used. Be sure that it is seasoned according to the recipe as most people object to a too prominent flavor of spices that jumps out at them when they eat the pie.

Pumpkin Pie.

- 1/2 cup brown or white sugar
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1/2 teaspoon ginger
- 2 whole eggs or 4 yolks, beaten
- 1 1/2 cups sieved pumpkin
- 1 1/2 cups scalded cream or milk

Mix sugar, salt and spices thoroughly. Add eggs. Blend and then beat in pumpkin pulp. Add scalded cream. Have previously prepared pastry lined pan that has been allowed to dry in a refrigerator for several hours. Pour in about 1/2 of the pumpkin mixture. Place on bottom of preheated oven, 400 degrees F from which rack has been removed. Quickly pour in remaining mixture. Bake 10-12 minutes. Place pie on a rack quickly replaced in oven. Bake until custard is set. Cool on a rack.

Get the most from your meat! Get your meat roasting chart from Miss Lynn Chambers by writing to her in care of Western Newspaper Union, 211 South Dearborn Street, Chicago 6, Ill. Please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

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To Make You Look Slim and Graceful



8711 12-20

A Fashion 'Must.'

WE KNOW what a "date" dress should have—and this one has everything! A close-fitting waist and peplum—a fashion "must" this year—and a softly gathered skirt to make you look slim and graceful. Pretty for fall and winter in velvets, velveteens, taffetas or rayon crepe.

Pattern No. 8711 comes in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14, short sleeves, requires 4 1/2 yards of 30-inch material; three-quarter sleeves, 4 3/4 yards.

For this pattern, send 25 cents in coins, your name, address, pattern number and size wanted.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.
Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size
Name
Address

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A wheel one-half inch out of line drags a tire 87 feet sideways each mile, cutting tire life.

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Kellogg's Corn Flakes bring you nearly all the protective food elements of the whole grain declared essential to human nutrition.



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RUB IN Ben-Gay QUICK

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Also For PAIN | RHEUMATISM | THERE'S ALSO
DUE TO | MUSCLE PAIN | MILD BEN-GAY
NEURALGIA | FOR CHILDREN

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Ernie Pyle's Slant on the War:

History's Greatest Armada
Landed on Normandy CoastNazi Pillboxes Wreck Tank
But Crew Wanted to Return

By Ernie Pyle

(Editor's Note): Pyle retells some of his experiences while he was with the Doughboys during the French campaign. He is now taking a long-needed rest in New Mexico.

NORMANDY BEACHHEAD, D DAY PLUS TWO.—I took a walk along the historic coast of Normandy in the country of France.

It was a lovely day for strolling along the seashore. Men were sleeping on the sand, some of them sleeping forever. Men were floating in the water, but they didn't know they were in the water, for they were dead.

The water was full of squishy little jellyfish about the size of your hand. Millions of them. In the center of each of them was a green design exactly like a four-leaf clover. The good-luck emblem. Sure. Hell, yes.

I walked for a mile and a half along the water's edge of our many miled invasion beach. You wanted to walk slowly, for the detail on that beach was infinite.

The wreckage was vast and startling. The awful waste and destruction of war, even aside from the loss of human life, has always been one of its outstanding features to those who are in it. Anything and everything is expendable. And we did expend on our beachhead in Normandy during those first few hours.

For a mile out from the beach there were scores of tanks and trucks and boats that you could no longer see, for they were at the bottom of the water—swamped by overloading, or hit by shells, or sunk by mines. Most of their crews were lost.

You could see trucks tipped half over and swamped. You could see partly sunken barges, and the angled-up corners of jeeps, and small landing craft half submerged. And at low tide you could still see those vicious six-pronged iron snags that helped snag and wreck them.

On the beach itself, high and dry, were all kinds of wrecked vehicles. There were tanks that had only just made the beach before being knocked out. There were jeeps that had burned to a dull gray. There were big derricks on caterpillar treads that didn't quite make it. There were half-tracks carrying office equipment that had been made into shambles by a single shell hit, their interiors still holding their useless equipment of smashed typewriters, telephones, office files.

There were LCT's turned completely upside down, and lying on their backs, and how they got that way I don't know. There were boats stacked on top of each other, their sides caved in, their suspension doors knocked off.

In this shoreline museum of carnage there were abandoned rolls of barbed wire and smashed bulldozers and big stacks of thrown-away lifebelts and piles of shells still waiting to be moved.

In the water floated empty life rafts and soldiers' packs and ration boxes, and mysterious oranges.

On the beach lay snarled rolls of telephone wire and big rolls of steel matting and stacks of broken, rusting rifles.

On the beach lay, expended, sufficient men and mechanism for a small war. They were gone forever now. And yet we could afford it.

We could afford it because we were on, we had our toehold, and behind us there were such enormous reinforcements for this wreckage on the beach that you could hardly conceive of their sum total. Men and equipment were flowing from England in such a gigantic stream that it made the waste on the beachhead seem like nothing at all, really nothing at all.

A few hundred yards back on the beach is a high bluff. Up there we had a tent hospital, and a barbed-wire enclosure for prisoners of war. From up there you could see far up and down the beach, in a spectacular crow's-nest view, and far out to sea.

And standing out there on the water beyond all this wreckage was the greatest armada man has ever seen. You simply could not believe the gigantic

collection of ships that lay out there waiting to unload.

Looking from the bluff, it lay thick and clear to the far horizon of the sea and on beyond, and it spread out to the sides and was miles wide. Its utter enormity would move the hardest man.

As I stood up there I noticed a group of freshly taken German prisoners standing nearby. They had not yet been put in the prison cage. They were just standing there, a couple of doughboys leisurely guarding them with Tommy guns.

The prisoners too were looking out to sea—the same bit of sea that for months and years had been so safely empty before their gaze.

They didn't say a word to each other. They didn't need to. The expression on their faces was something forever unforgettable. In it was the final horrified acceptance of their doom.

If only all Germany could have had the rich experience of standing on the bluff and looking out across the water and seeing what their compatriots saw.

The hospital was in our hands, but just barely. On up the street a block there seemed to be fighting. I say seemed to be, because actually you can't always tell. Street fighting is just as confusing as field fighting.

One side will bang away for a while, then the other side. Between these sallies there are long lulls, with only stray and isolated shots. Just an occasional soldier is sneaking about, and you don't see anything of the enemy at all. You can't tell half the time just what the situation is, and neither can the soldiers.

About a block beyond the hospital entrance two American tanks were sitting in the middle of the street, one about 50 yards ahead of the other. I walked toward them. Our infantrymen were in doorways along the street.

I got within about 50 feet of our front tank when it let go its 75-milimeter gun. The blast was terrific. I was in the narrow street. Glass came tinkling down from nearby windows, smoke puffed around the tank, and the empty street was shaking and trembling with the concussion.

As the tank continued to shoot I ducked into a doorway, because I figured the Germans would shoot back. Inside the doorway there was a sort of street-level cellar, dirt-floored. Apparently there was a wine shop above, for the cellar was stacked with wire crates for holding wine bottles on their sides. There were lots of bottles, but they were all empty.

I went back to the doorway and stood pecking out at the tank. It started backing up. Then suddenly a yellow flame pierced the bottom of the tank and there was a crash of such intensity that I automatically blinked my eyes. The tank, hardly 50 feet from where I was standing, had been hit by an enemy shell.

A second shot ripped the pavement at the side of the tank. There was smoke all around, but the tank didn't catch fire. In a moment the crew came boiling out of the turret.

Grim as it was, I almost had to laugh as they ran toward us. I have never seen men run so violently. They ran all over, with arms and heads going up and down and with marathon-race grimaces. They plunged into my doorway.

I spent the next excited hour with them. We changed to another doorway and sat on boxes in the empty hallway. The floor and steps were thick with blood where a soldier had been treated within the hour. What had happened to the tank was this: They had been firing away at a pillbox ahead when their 75 backfired, filling the tank with smoke and blinding them.

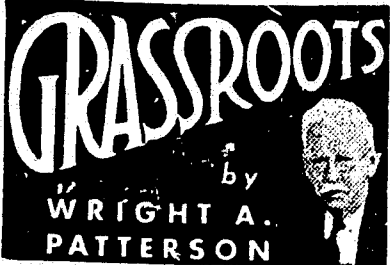
Crew Worried About Running Engine

The first shot hit a tread, so the tank couldn't move. That was when the boys got out. I don't know why the Germans didn't fire at them as they poured out.

The escaped tankers naturally were excited, but they were as jubilant as June-bugs and ready for more. They had never been in combat before the invasion of Normandy, yet in three weeks their

tank had been shot up three times. Each time it was repaired.

The main worry of these boys was the fact that they had left the engine running. It could near it chugging away. It's bad for a tank motor to idle very long. But now they were afraid to go back and turn the motor off, for the tank was still right in line with the hidden German gun.



Released by Western Newspaper Union.

HOW BUREAUCRATS
ADD TO GOVERNMENT COST

IT HAS NOT been so long since the year 1900 was written off the pages of Time. Our men now fighting on the far-flung battlefields of a global war do not remember that year, but we elders, who must remain on the home front, can recall it quite vividly. We were then a nation of some 110 million people; we had just completed a small war with Spain; Admiral Dewey was still a national hero; the controversy as to whether Admiral Schley or Admiral Sampson destroyed the Spanish fleet at Santiago was still going strong; we had a very considerable number of civil war veterans still with us and were paying what we then considered large sums for pensions; we talked of the millions of government expenditures without much realization of what millions meant; our political battles were waged over high or low tariffs and more economy in Federal government operations.

In that year of 1900 the Federal government had spent the fabulous sum of \$520,861,000, for which the Democrats roundly condemned a Republican administration for wild extravagance.

At what we considered an excessive cost that vast sum had provided what we believed was all the government we needed or wanted. It had not provided "frills," unless the \$140,788,000 paid out as pensions could be considered a "frill." It had included \$190,728,000 for the army and navy, then fighting a war in the Philippines. The greatest complaint was based on, the \$149,096,000 cost of civilian Federal expenditures.

By 1940 we had grown to a nation of 130 million people; we were not at war, and had not, up to that time, begun any extensive preparation for war; we had added many "frills" to our federal governmental system, and in that year of 1940 the federal government expenditures amounted to \$8,998,190,000—more than 16 times the cost of operating the federal government in 1900, more than 12 times the cost of 1910 when the total had been \$693,617,000. We were finding "frills" an expensive luxury. Far more expensive than we were paying for as a going concern. Of that \$8,998,190,000, only \$5,028,000,000 was paid from taxes, and \$3,970,190,000 was left as a debt for our children to pay. "Frills" were proving not alone a burden for the generation of 1940 but for generations as yet unborn.

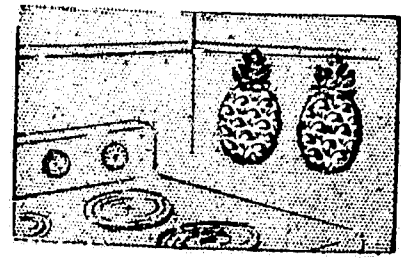
As we elders think back to those years of 1900 and 1910 we cannot measure any special improvement in government. We have now an army of more than three million theoretical bureaucrats to regulate and regiment us; they tell us what we may sow and reap, what we must pay and charge; what reports to make to government detailing our activities as individuals and groups. We did not have these things in 1900 or 1910. Yes, we have far more government, but not more acceptable or needed government, than we had in those good old days of a short third of a century ago.

As individuals the cost in 1900 was \$20 for each man, woman and child of us. For 1940 the cost had gone up to \$300 for each of us without a compensating improvement that we can see or understand.

BRAND LABELING
HAS MANY MERITS

CONGRESS HAS SAID, as definitely as words can express it, that there shall be no change from brands to grades in the marketing of processed or manufactured products. Congress proposes that we shall continue to buy by name the foods, the clothes, the household appliances, the cars and other things as we have been doing over many, many years. That we will not be forced to make our choice between grades A, B and C. But the radical, state socialist minded, attorney employed by OPA do not accept as final the edicts of congress; they do not believe that congress, elected by the people, knows what is best for the nation. They know, or think they do, what is best for us, and their purpose is to circumvent the laws of congress and give us grades instead of brands. If they succeed you will buy a grade A, B or C car; your clothes will be of grade A, B or C; you will eat grade A, B or C food. If they succeed it will be easier for government to take over production and distribution, and that is the end toward which they are aiming.

EACH ONE OF THE MORE than 130 millions of people, men, women and children, in these United States, owed just \$53 more on July 30 than they did on June 30, 1944. That \$53 represented each individual's share of the increase in the national debt in that one month. The total for each one, as of July 30, 1944, was \$1,510. For the average family of five it means a total of \$7,550, and that is by no means the end. It will be paid through the toll and sacrifice of the present and future generations.

Pineapple Holder
For Pots and Pans

Pattern No. 5789

AS GOOD-LOOKING as a real, golden-skinned pineapple! It is a crocheted potholder, 7 inches high and 5 inches wide, made of yellow crocheted thread. The green leaves at top are crocheted separately and then sewn on. Very easily crocheted and makes a most unusual shower or Christmas gift. The pineapple, you know, is a symbol of hospitality! So give your friends this lucky "pineapple" holder at the Christmas season.

To obtain complete crocheting instructions for the Pineapple Potholder (Pattern No. 5789) sketch of stitch used, send 16 cents in coins, your name, address and the pattern number.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK
1156 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.
Enclose 16 cents for Pattern
No. _____
Name _____
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HOW TO HOLD A HUSBAND!

BOB: O.K., can't resist. But I'll always be late to market if we have buns good as these every morning!

PEG: Well, we can... easily. And my new, quick recipe uses Fleischmann's Yeast, which puts in extra vitamins!

HM...MM...AND JUST THINK, FOLKS! FLEISCHMANN'S IS THE ONLY FRESH YEAST THAT HAS BOTH ADDED VITAMINS A AND D AS WELL AS VITAMIN B COMPLEX

ALL THOSE VITAMINS GO RIGHT INTO YOUR BREADS WITH NO GREAT LOSS IN THE OVEN. BUT BE SURE IT'S FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST!

For your free copy, write Standard Brands Inc., Grand Central Annex, Box 477, New York 17, N. Y.

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Before any work is done, your tire is thoroughly inspected. Any weak spots or nail holes are marked for repair.(2) EXPERT REPAIRING
When repairs are needed, a trained specialist using latest approved methods builds up weakened or broken areas.(3) CONTROLLED BUFFING
The worn tread is precision-buffed for perfect balance. Only a minimum of rubber is removed to provide proper surface.(4) ACCURATE TREADING
New tread rubber of highest quality is carefully applied to the buffed tread base. Care and precision insure a well balanced tire.(5) SCIENTIFIC CURING
Careful scientific control of time and temperatures assures proper toughness and maximum wearing quality of the recap.(6) FINAL INSPECTION
Complete final examination carefully inspects inside and outside of tire. Note sharp, clear tread, ready for thousands of additional miles.NO RATIONING CERTIFICATE REQUIRED
PROMPT SERVICE ALWAYSSee Us for the Finest
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Recapping with the Very
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Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Lady's Soldier Blue Winter Coat, fur collar, size 16, excellent condition. Value \$40. Will sell for \$25. Inquire Citizen Office.

ALL WOOL YARN FOR SALE from manufacturer. Samples and knitting directions free. H. A. BARTLETT, Harmony, Me.

WANTED

WANTED—Several copies of the July 27, 1944, issue of the CITIZEN.

TYPEWRITERS WANTED—State make, model, condition and price desired, or bring to the CITIZEN OFFICE. Phone 100.

POULTRY WANTED—Stanley ROBERTS, Ridgeway, Maine, Tel. Rumford 768.

MISCELLANEOUS

LOST—Light plastic rim glasses in blue case—somewhere in Bethel Village. Finder please leave at the CITIZEN OFFICE.

TO LET—Downstairs rent on Mechanic Street. Inquire of Mrs. ELIZABETH THURSTON.

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's Store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine, 441.

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS for repair. RICHIE'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 401.

DON'T FACE YOUR FUTURE blindly. Let me help with complete readings. Sympathetic, confidential. Send one dollar, birthdate, ELMA, Box 202, Auburn, Me. 22-40p-17.

LOST BANK BOOK—Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank and numbered 6018 has been destroyed or lost and it is desired that a new book of deposit be issued.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK By Fred F. Bean, Treas. Bethel, Maine.

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Bethel, Maine

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

John J. Foster, Minister
9:45 Church School. The members are asked to please bring their broken and discarded toys which will be repaired and given to needy children for Christmas.

11:00 Kindergarten Class. Mrs. Kneeland and Miss Kay Kellogg in charge.

Morning Worship. Sermon Topic: "Looking Back Into the Future."

The Pilgrim Fellowship will meet in Garland Chapel on Sunday afternoon at 6:30 o'clock. A Thanksgiving Program has been planned.

The Year Round Club members will meet with Mr. Foster for a few moments immediately following the morning service on Sunday morning.

The Every Member Canvass conducted on last Sunday afternoon was a great success. The Minister and the Assessors wish to thank the following people who served as Canvassers: Mr. Myers, Mr. Palmer, Miss Merrill, Mrs. T. C. Lander, Mrs. Ireland, Mrs. Vachon, Mrs. Kozzyk, Mr. and Mrs. Chad, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Bourne, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Ames, Mrs. Blake, Mrs. Donahue, Miss Carver, and Miss Kellogg.

METHODIST CHURCH
William Penner, Pastor
9:45 Church School. Miss Minnie Wilson, Superintendent.

11:00 Thanksgiving Service. Sermon theme: "Gratitude a Vital Element of the Spiritual Life."

The Youth Fellowship group has been invited by young people of Rumford Point to their evening meeting. All who are planning to go will meet at the Church at 6:15.

Rev. Edwin L. Wilson will address the young people at the joint meeting.

On Monday evening, Nov. 20, at 7:30 there will be special services at which Rev. Wilson will present the Crusade for Christ to the congregation.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH
Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Soul and Body" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ Scientist on Sunday, November 19.

The Golden Text is: "My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God" (Psalm 84: 2).

The citations from the Bible contain the following passages: "But we all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the spirit of the Lord" (II Corinthians 3: 18).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following selections from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "Identity in the reflection of spirit, the reflection in multifarious forms of the living Principle, Love, Soul in the substance, Love, and intelligence of man which is individualized, but not in matter. Soul can never reflect anything inferior to Spirit" (page 477: 20-25).

Testimonial meetings, second Wednesday of every month.

BRYANT POND BAPTIST CHURCH
Franklin S. Kechin, Pastor

Morning Worship 10:30. Sermon: "The Potter and the Wheel" Text: Jeremiah 18: 1-6.

Sunday School 11:45
Young People 7:00
Evening Service 7:30

The Mission Church will meet Tuesday at the Parsonage.

Prayer meeting Wednesday at Rev. Newton's.

Bible Club Friday after school.

Four o'clock Friday evening.

NORTH PARIS BAPTIST CHURCH
Rev. Franklin S. Kechin, Pastor

Worship Service, 1:30. Sermon: "The Potter and the Wheel" Text: Jeremiah 18: 1-6.

Sunday School 1:30

"Out of cigars, out of cigarettes, out of gum, out of films; out of patience, out of town."—Sign on locked door of Cincinnati tobacco store.

BORN
At Rumford Nov. 15 to Mr. & Mrs. E. J. Bates a son Duane.

MARRIED
At Hays Station Nov. 8 to Miss Pauline Bates a son Duane.

At West Paris Nov. 11 to Mr. & Mrs. H. L. Bates a son Duane.

At West Paris Nov. 11 to Mr. & Mrs. H. L. Bates a son Duane.

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EAST BETHEL

Dana Harrington was a lucky deer hunter last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Haskins Olson and baby were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Harrington, recently.

Mrs. Ruth Hastings and family have moved to the village for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Edmunds and daughter of Norway were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dana Harrington.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Whitman were given a variety shower at the Grange Hall Saturday evening.

Cards were played and refreshments served. Mr. and Mrs. Whitman were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Curtis.

Alfred Curtis has had two sheep and a lamb killed by dogs, or so severely injured they had to be killed.

Freeman Merrill went back to camp last week after a three day leave and found his name posted for a 10 day furlough which he is now enjoying with his family here.

Sunday School will be held at Mrs. Urban Bartlett's next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Blackford and family of Lisbon Falls were week end guests of his sister, Mrs. Robert Hastings, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Kimball and Larry of Lewiston were dinner guests of his sister, Mrs. John Howe, and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Harrington are moving into the rent vacated by E. W. Dutton.

Malcolm Farwell was home over the week end.

Mrs. Annie Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Carter, Leslie Carter Jr. and Miss Barbara Carter of Portland were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Trask.

RATION TIMETABLE

MEATS AND FATS—Good indefinitely—Red Stamps A8 through Z8 and A5 through P5 in Book Four worth 10 points each. Red to kens, worth one point each, used as change. It is expected that the next ration stamp will not be valid until December 3.

PROCESSED FOODS—Good indefinitely—Blue Stamps A8 through Z8 and A5 through W5 in Book Four worth 10 points each. Under the present system, five blue stamps are validated on the first of each calendar month.

SUGAR—Good indefinitely—Sugar stamps 30, 31, 32 and 33 in Book Four, each good for five pounds. Stamp 40 in Book Four, good for five pounds for home canning through Feb. 28, 1945.

FUEL OIL—August 31, 1945. Last day for period Four and period Five coupons of 1943-44 issue. Period I coupons of 1944-45 issue now valid. All coupons worth 10 gallons a unit.

GASOLINE—December 21—Last day for A-13 coupons, good for four gallons each until further notice.

SHOES—Good indefinitely—Airplane stamps No. 1 and No. 2 and No. 3 in War Book Three good for one pair of shoes each.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

with or without your name imprinted

BOXES OF 24 OR 50

\$1.00

THE CITIZEN OFFICE

Orders should be placed at once

ASTROLOGY FORECAST

Your complete astrology forecast which will enlighten you on money matters, love affairs, business possibilities, your daily guide, lucky days and lucky numbers. Send birth date and 25 cents with a VERY large self addressed envelope all stamped E. L. T. BOX 1044, LEWISTON, MAINE.

SPECIAL MAIL ORDER PHOTO ENLARGEMENTS

Send film negative of your favorite photo to Thirty Day with only 15¢ (either coins or stamps) and you will receive TWO 8x10 Enlargements on beautiful 25¢ weight 100% cotton paper. Satisfaction or money back guarantee. This "see as you shoot" offer is limited to 500.

Send your film, or negative, or just the TWO enlargements. If you do not have a film or negative, send a picture or negative, but include the name for making a new negative.

Mail to THIRTY DAY "The Camera Man" 1044 LEWISTON, MAINE

only 15¢ for TWO beautiful photo enlargements

To the People of this Community

The Victory Volunteer goes by many names in the South War Loan. Sometimes he or she is called a Gallant, sometimes a Blue Star Brigadier or perhaps a Bondholder.

Whatever the designation, he or she is performing a practical patriotic service. In this community in the next few weeks you will meet many of them at work, in the theatres, at your workshop, in the banks and in your home.

Remember one thing: You do not do them a favor when you buy an extra War Bond. You help your country, your fellow citizens and friends and yourself. The Victory Volunteer gives his time and his energy in a great cause. He or she makes it easy for you to do your duty by buying at least one extra \$10 War Bond over and above your regular bond purchases.

THE EDITOR.

THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

The reason you can sell more brass watch chains, or get elected on a phony or flimsy platform if you are in a Big City versus being in the little place or in the country, is not because the City folks are less brainy. It is because City folks are so busy watching for the green or red light, and ducking vehicles, or being surrounded by confusion and lunch club speeches, etc., that there is no time left to think, and ponder, so you cannot blame the Big Town folks.

What this country needs is not more of something, like the Govt. keeps cooking up and saying we need to make us happy. What we need is less of some things versus more of some. We need fewer big gobs of population crowded into small spaces.

But I am not forlorn. There seems to be a change coming on. More and more people are saying they crave to get out into the country. That is a hopeful omen. Already quite a few are heading out. Voting has started to show, here and there, what happens when people have room in which to think.

The yokel and bumpkin now lives in the City—not in the country.

Yours with the low down,
JO SERRA

R. F. C. LOAN TO BROWN COMPANY

F. G. Brown President of Brown Company, announced that at a meeting held October 24, 1944, the Board of Directors of Brown

Company voted to accept the terms and conditions of a loan from Reconstruction Finance Corporation which action will result in a total first mortgage debt of slightly less than \$55,500,000 owed to Reconstruction Finance Corporation.

Of the \$4,000,000 additional borrowing, \$2,000,000 for plant improvements was authorized by R. F. C. prior to reorganization of Brown Company in 1941 but has not heretofore been disbursed to Brown Company. The remaining \$2,000,000 also made available for plant improvements is within the limitations fixed by the existing indenture securing the general mortgage bonds.

Miss Nancy Van Den Kerkhof, who spent the week end with Miss Laura Wilson at Northwest Bethel.

ASSORTED COOKIES

32c lb.

FARWELL & WIGHT'S



PRICES TO SHOUT ABOUT

STARTING

Saturday, Nov. 18

All Women's Dresses 2.50
Women's Blouses 75c, 1.00
Ski Jackets 4.00, 5.00, 6.00
Ski Pants 3.75

THESE PRICES ARE BELOW COST.

Come in and see our new Christmas Gifts too! Do Your Shopping Early.

EDWARD P. LYON

Effective July 1, 1944

SLABS \$3.00 per cord
Sawing \$1.50 per cord
Delivering in Village, full load \$2.00 per cord
Sawed Slabs 2 cords to a load 4 ft. Slabs 3 cords to a load

BUTTINGS \$9.00 per large load, delivered

These prices are below the ceilings which were set for this area in November 1943. Terms: Cash on delivery.

P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO.

Tel. 135-2

INVEST IN THE NEXT RAID ON JAPAN!



IT TAKES PLENTY OF WAR BONDS TO BUILD B-29s

THE WAR in the Pacific is the most costly war America has ever engaged in. It's simple arithmetic. A mountain of special, costly equipment is needed. A B-29 Superfortress used in the bombing of Japan costs \$600,000 in War Bonds. And this is just one of the many

extra costly implements of war needed to achieve final victory in the Pacific.

That's why the 6th War Loan Drive is so important. That's why you must look it as generally as you have every other war loan drive. Invest in the next 1:1 on Japan...

BUY AT LEAST ONE EXTRA \$100 BOND

THE CITIZEN

